

Life Saving
Scouts
and Guards
(See page 7)

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

INTEREST YOU
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THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

BRAMWELL BOOTH, General
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG

No. 115. Price Five Cents.

WINNIPEG AUGUST 12, 1922

WILLIAM EADIE, Commissioner.

Faith
Gets
Most
Humility
Keeps
Most

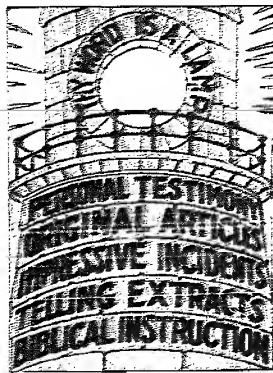
True
Happiness
Consists
in
Doing
Good

"The Case of Number 58634." See page 3

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HOLY BIBLE



WHAT COUNTS

IT'S not what a man possesses
That tells in the final test;
It's not what a man professes
That makes him among the best.
Not wealth, nor ease, nor learning
Is ever the thing that counts;
The God of all is listening—
It's only the heart that counts.

The Master Himself has said it
Forever and ever amen!
This virtue is told in our midst:
Love of God and our fellowmen;
Or wisdom, love, or power.
Neither is that enough;
CHARITY is that measure—
It's only the heart that counts.

HIS APOLOGY

A clergyman, having forgotten his
notes one Sunday, apologized to
his congregation by saying that he
would have to depend upon the Lord
that morning for what he might say.
In the evening he would come bet-
ter prepared. This may have been a
slip of the tongue, but there are
some who, if they were to speak right
out from their inmost souls, would so
liberally use the same language?

THE LORD'S SECRET SOCIETY

DID you know the Lord has a secret
society?
"The secret of the Lord is with them
that fear Him."

Did you know that it is the finest
benefit society in the world?

Its benefits are called the "sure mer-
cies of David." A catalogue of these
mercies is found in the twenty-third
psalm. It is the only society whose
benefits extend beyond the grave. They
who join this society have the privi-
lege of dwelling in the house of the
Lord forever. That is better than a
fine funeral and a beautiful grave.

If you have not already become a
member, join at once. Go to the near-
est Salvation Army Officer and he will
tell you how to go about it.

DELIVER US!

From all the paralyzing cant of
an infelicit devotion; and from all the
God-defying hypocrisy of an op-
pressed voice, and a down-hanging
arm; from all the miserable mum-
mery of a grand external ritual and
a selfish un-Christianlike daily life;
from among satisfaction with per-
sonal achievement and the tend-
ency to exploit such from the
notion of sheer vanity, Good Lord
deliver us!

FLASHES from the LIGHTHOUSE

Passionateness

Some Thrilling Examples

THE Bible, naturally, shows a preference for men of "fine passions"
with David. The more passionateness any man puts into his
prayer, the more space and the more praise the Bible gives to that
man. Jacob will come at once to every mind. Now, why does Jacob
come to all our minds at this moment? Simply because he was a
prince in the passionateness of his great prayer at the Jabbok. What
a torrent of passion broke upon the throne of God all that night!
What a storm of tears and of agony and of remorse, and of self-
satisfaction, and of reflection and of imagination, and of all that was
within Jacob! Jacob's passions literally tore him to pieces that terrible
night. His high tones were wasted and torn out of their sockets;
his strongest sinews snapped under the strain like so many silk
threads. There was not another night like that for passion in prayer
for two thousand years. Even the intensest sainted upon his ship, but
that was with sword and lance; that was with reason, emotion,
and burning nerves and nerves after his quarry. Jacob wrestled with
wild beasts; but Jacob—he wrestled with the angel.

A Sorrowful Passion

And take Hannah as an example to wives and mothers. What a
passionate, heart-broken, half-insane woman was Hannah! For, how
the "prayer in her prayers!" She was absolutely drunk with her sor-
rowful passion. She would have fallen on the door of the sanctuary
as she wept in her passion and the not caught hold of the horns of
the altar. And again—"Oh, that Thou wouldst rend the heavens!"—
and he rent them as he prayed; "that Thou wouldst come down, that
the mountains might flow down at Thy presence. . . . But we are all
as an unclean thing, and all our righteousnesses are as filthy rags; and
we all go like a leaf, and our iniquities, like the wind, have taken
us away."—and a thousand such passionate passages, both in preaching
and in prayer. What a passion for holiness had that great Old Testa-
ment saint! And Ezra, who is too little known. "At the evening
sacrifice I arose up from my heaviness; and having rent my garment
and my mantle, I fell upon my knees, and spread out my hands unto
the Lord my God, and said, O my God, I am ashamed and blush to lift
up my face to Thee, my God; for our iniquities are increased over our
head, and our trespasses are grown up into the heavens. . . . Now when
Ezra prayed, and when he confessed, weeping and casting him-
self down before the house of God, there assembled unto him out of
Israel a very great congregation of men and women and children; for
the people wept very sore." There also is passion in prayer for you;
and men, and women and children, all joining in it!

But time would fail me to tell all the passionate prayers of the
prophets, and the Psalmist and the friends of midnight, and the
impenitent widow, and all ending in the Garden of Gethsemane.

Terrible Passionateness

Not; not all ending there—alas, alas! would God that they did—for
our Lord passionately foretells certain passionate scenes that we shall
see if we do not take a passionate part in them. "For when once the
Master of the House is risen up, and hath shut to the door, and ye
begin to stand without. . . . saying, Lord, Lord, open unto us! there
shall be knocking and weeping and gnashing of teeth, when ye shall
see Abraham and Isaac and Jacob and all the prophets, in the Kingdom
of God, and ye yourselves cast out." There is passion in that prayer,
and in this: "Fall on us, and hide us from the face of Him that sitteth
on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb!"

THE GOSPEL TELLS

ALL the babblement and noise of
modern infidelity is like so many
bats flying against the light, or the
wild sea-birds that come swooping up
in the tempest and night, against
some inextinguishable light that is on
the rock, and smite themselves dead
upon it. Scapies, well-known in their
generation, who made people's hearts
tremble—what has become of them?
Their books lie dusty on the top shelf
of libraries; whilst the Bible stands
with all the scribbles wiped off the
page as though they had never been.
Christ does something to every one
of us. His Gospel will tell upon you,
it is telling upon you. If you dis-
believe it, it is not the same as if you
had never heard it. Never is the box
of ointment opened without some
savor of it abiding in every nostril
to which it is wafted. Only the alter-
native, the awful "either, or," is open
for each—the "savour of life unto death,"
or the "savour of death unto death."
Whatever the good man is, he is
through God and his own will; the evil
man, however, is so only through his
own will, for evil is falling away from
God.

FROM CAUGHEY'S LETTERS

IF commissioned from on high, your
fitness or unfitness would have been
no hindrance to the putting forth of
the mighty power of God. "I fear not,
thou worm Jacob. . . . thou shalt thresh
the mountains" (Isaiah xlii. 14, 15),
said the Lord God to the prophet
Isaiah. Could you think of a more
unlikely instrument for that purpose
than a worm? Aye, but He has
promised, in the context, to transform
that worm into a new threshing in-
strument, having teeth; and that by
it He would thresh the mountains, and
beat them small, and make the hills
as chaff! Let the arm of Omnipotence
wield the feeblest instrument, and
who dare set limits to its power? Young
Samson, single-handed and
alone, with the new fox-bone of an
ass, slew one thousand Philistines, who
had entered the field against him.
One against a thousand! But the bat-
tle was the Lord's. When the field
was won, Samson shouted, "With the
jaw-bone of an ass, heaught upon heaught,
. . . have I slain a thousand men."

ENCOURAGEMENT

BE as encouraging as you can. There
is no end to the good sometimes
done by a few kindly words.

When Sydney Smith was a boy at
school, a visitor found him one day in
the play-hour, pouring over a lesson-
book. "Clever boy!" said the stranger,
as he bestowed a smiling upon the
young student, "that is the way to con-
quer the world."

This bit of encouragement bright-
ened the neglected boy's life like a ray
of sunshine. That kind word was not
forgotten by Sydney Smith who was
never weary of praising his dead,
little dreamer, the stranger, as he
went his way, of the great good he
effected by his pleasant words. The
lad whom he had encouraged rose on
afterwards to be preceptor of his school,
and, as we know, became in after
years a very distinguished man, and
possibly the first real start he had in
life was this little piece of encourag-
ement.

LOOKING AT FATHER

"Looking unto Jesus."—Heb. xii. 2.
A FATHER and three sons were
walking through the fields in the
country. Coming to a ploughed field,
the father said, "Let me see which of
you can walk the straightest across
this field." So the boys went to one
side and the father stood on the op-
posite side.

The first boy started and looked at
his feet, and again looking at his
father, but his track was a roundabout
one, far from straight; the second boy
started and looked at the footstep of
the first, putting his feet just a
little more in the straight line than
his brother. The third boy set off, and
kept his eyes on his father all the way;
his was the straightest. So it is with
the Christian. He must continually be
looking to Jesus.

DIVERSITY, NOT DIVISIONS

IN connection with the various Chris-
tian organizations, the question is
often asked "Why all these divisions?"

The answer should be, "Not divi-
sions, but diversity."
Rays of light are of many colors
but being blended together they form
the pure white light.

Some of God's people stand in His
presence and in His light; where they
catch the blue rays—some red, and
some intermediate. All blended to-
gether become His pure white light,
that has shone through the ages.

Because others do not catch the
same colored rays as we do, let us not
despise them, but remember that those
who are in God are one.

SANE EXPECTANCY

Do not expect to be anything but
men and women, with their affec-
tions and propensities; you will feel
as the Man Christ Jesus felt. He
felt all our God-given affections
and propensities, and on all these
points was tempted, that is, felt
their pressure towards sin. Here,
as everywhere, just recollect—"The
pure all things are pure." Stand
fast in the faith.

CLANG! sounded the
heavy iron gate be-
hind him, which was fol-
lowed by the clicking of a
key turning in the lock.
Despite the dazed ap-
pearance and the dulled
eyes that told only too
plainly the mental condi-
tion of the man, the sound
seemed to penetrate the
haze which he seemed to
be mentally controlled by,
and he shivered a little as
way for bondage.

Inside the rotunda, or courtyard,
some further preliminaries were gone
through by the prison authorities.
While these were going on several of
the keepers stood around and looked
on with curious, speculative, as it
were. Other courses of procedure fol-
lowed that conducted by the keepers
in the courtyard, and a little later the
man found himself pacing along a gal-
lery with two of the keepers, or
guards, their rubber-soled shoes mak-
ing just a slight sound as they ac-
companied him.

On arriving outside one of the cells
one keeper opened the iron-barred
door, and stepping inside, looked care-
fully around. Then stepping out again
he motioned for the prisoner to enter.
Again that clang sounded on his ears,
this time with a sharper sound, and
again he shivered a little as he heard
it.

Twenty Years' Imprisonment

Turning around after entering the
cell, he saw the two keepers gazing
at him through the bars with that
same sort of speculative look, and then
they both left. For some time he
peered out through the bars of the
cell door at the blank wall across
from him, and then, as if awakening
from his daze, he began to pace up and
down his narrow cell. As he paced up
and down the light of reason seemed
to come gradually into the glazed
eyes, and he began to mutter in a
bitter manner to himself.

After a while he sat down on his
cot and put his head between his
hands. After a few moments he arose
and again began his pacing up and
down.

He seemed in torment. Event after
event in his life passed rapidly
through his mind and he saw then, as
clearly as if gazing on a moving pic-
ture screen, with his sub-conscious
vision his early days as a young im-
migrant boy, a youth, his first job.
My! what ambition he had. He looked
ahead to the time he was going to own
his own place—to be his own boss.
And now!

What was the number they gave
him—58634? That was it! The judge
had said, "Twenty years to life im-
prisonment!" He couldn't remember
much else of what the judge said as
he pronounced sentence. Again his
mind wandered back to the past—his
marriage, his children coming into
the world. As he thought of them he
sobbed quietly to himself and again
sat down on his cot, with his head
between his hands, only to jump up
again.

His drinking habits and his wife's
pleadings and chidings, and then her
scoffing. His rages at these scoffings
when filled with drink, and then his
repentance and his love for his kiddies
and their love for him. Bitterness
came into his soul again as he mut-
tered, "Why did she keep it up? It
was her fault. She wouldn't let me
alone! I didn't mean to kill the old
lady. What did she get in the road
for?"

The Fatal Shot

Then as he paced up and down, up
and down, the scene that had termin-
ated so fatally, and for which he was
beginning to pay the penalty, was
enacted in his mind: His morbid
brooding, reaved by his accursed
drinking; the belief that entered the
rum-crazed mind that all the family
were uniting in persecuting him; his
putting in his pocket the revolver that
belonged to the saloon-keeper he
worked for, and his coming home
crazed; the usual quarrel with his for a un-

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HOUSE

ENCOURAGEMENT

encouraging as you can. There is no end to the good sometimes a few kindly words.

Spry Smith was a boy at a visitor found him one day, in a "house" pouring over a lesson. Spry Smith was a boy at a visitor found him one day, in a "house" pouring over a lesson.

bit of encouragement brightened his face like a ray of light. That kind man was not a by Spry Smith who was a boy at a visitor found him one day, in a "house" pouring over a lesson.

LOOKING AT FATHER

ing unto Jesus." Heb. xii. 2. FATHER and three sons went walking through the fields in the morning. One of the boys said, "Let me see which of us can walk the straightest across the field." So the boys went on the father stood on the opposite side.

boy started and looked at his father and again looking at his father and again looking at his father. The third boy set off, and eyes on his father all the way, he walked the straightest. So it is with us. He must continually be a Jesus.

UNIVERSITY, NOT DIVISIONS

union with the various Christian organizations, the question is, "Why all these divisions?" The answer should be, "Not divisions, but unity." The light of many colors blended together they form white light.

of God's people stand in His light and in His light where they are blue rays—some red, and some white. All blended to become His pure white light, shining through the ages.

others do not catch the shining rays as we do, let us not repent, but remember that those in God are one.

PANE EXPECTANCY

it expect to be anything but a woman, with their affectionate propensities, you will feel that Christ Jesus felt. He our God-given affectionate propensities, and on all these things was tempted, that is, felt the same towards sin. Here, wherever, just recollect—"To all things are pure." Stand firm for, and his coming. He was not a murderer; the usual quarrel with his for a number of years had not at-

CLANG! sounded the heavy iron gate behind him, which was followed by the clicking of a key turning in the lock.

Despite the dazed appearance and the dulled eyes that told only too plainly the mental condition of the man, the sound seemed to penetrate the haze which he seemed to be mentally controlled by, and he shivered a little as though chilled. Freedom had made way for bondage.

Inside the rotunda, or courtyard, some further preliminaries were gone through by the prison authorities. While these were going on several of the keepers stood around and looked him over curiously, speculatively, as it were. Other courses of procedure followed that conducted by the keepers in the courtyard, and a little later the man found himself pacing down a gallery with two of the keepers, or guards, their rubber-soled shoes making just a slight sound as they accompanied him.

On arriving outside one of the cells one keeper opened the iron-barred door and, stepping inside, looked around. Then he motioned for the prisoner to enter. Again that clang sounded on his ears, this time with a sharper sound, and again he shivered a little as he heard it.

Twenty Years' Imprisonment

Turning around after entering the cell, he saw the two keepers gazing at him through the bars with that same sort of speculative look, and then they both left. For some time he peered out through the bars of the cell door at the blank wall across from him, and then, as if awakening from his daze, he began to pace up and down his narrow cell. As he paced up and down the light of reason seemed to come gradually into the glazed eyes, and he began to mutter in a bitter manner to himself.

After a while he sat down on his cot and put his head between his hands. After a few moments he arose and again began his pacing up and down.

He seemed in torment. Event after event in his life passed rapidly through his mind and he saw then, as clearly as if gazing on a moving picture screen, with his sub-conscious vision his early days as a young immigrant boy, a youth, his first job. My! what ambition he had. He looked ahead to the time he was going to own his own place—to be his own boss. And now!

What was the number they gave him—58634? That was it! The judge had said, "Twenty years to life imprisonment!" He couldn't remember much else of what the judge said as he pronounced sentence. Again his mind wandered back to the past—his marriage, his children coming into the world. As he thought of them he sobbed quietly to himself and again sat down on his cot, with his head between his hands, only to jump up again.

His drinking habits and his wife's pleadings and chidings, and then her scolding. His rages at these scoldings when filled with drink, and then his repentance and his love for his kiddies and their love for him. Bitterness came into his soul again as he muttered, "Why did she keep it up? It was her fault. She wouldn't let me alone! I didn't mean to kill the old lady. What did she get in the road for?"

The Fatal Shot

Then as he paced up and down, up and down, the scene that had terminated so fatally, and for which he was beginning to pay the penalty, was brooding in his mind. His morbid brooding, caused by his excessive drinking; the belief that entered the rum-crazed mind that all the family were uniting in persecuting him; his putting in his pocket the revolver that belonged to the saloon-keeper, he worked for, and his coming home crazed; the usual quarrel with his for a number of years had not at-

The Case Of Number 58634

How a Murderer Secured His Liberty

By Captain John Horgan

wife; his exclamation that he would show them who was the "boss of the house" as he pulled out the revolver and blazed away at his wife, the shot going through her arm. The screams of his wife and children seemed to madden him and he fired again just as the old mother of his wife stepped in between them in an effort to save her daughter from the madman.

Wounded to death she fell and then the haze began. His arrest, the trial and hearing that followed, his indictment and his plea of "guilty of murder in the second degree," by advice of his counsel, and the agreement and recommendation to the judge by the Assistant District Attorney that the ends of justice would be served by the acceptance of this plea after he had investigated the case and learned of the terrible effect drinking habits had upon him. At times his thoughts were bitter, then remorseful, as he sat on his cot or paced up and down the cell.

The judge's sentence sounded out, "Twenty years to life imprisonment!"

tended a service. So he fought shy of the prison religious work and, taking advantage of the privilege of attending or not attending the Sunday sermons, he preferred to spend the time in his cell or in the yard, standing moodily alone.

Several times he noticed on the blouses of some of the other prisoners a blue button with some lettering on it, and looking closer he saw the letters "B. D. L."

One day one of his fellow prisoners who wore the button, and told him he was the secretary of the League, invited him to a meeting to be held the following Sunday. He explained that the weavers of the buttons were members of the Brighter-Day League of The Salvation Army, and explained the purposes of the League, which were:

To read a portion of the Bible at least once a day, and to kneel in prayer each morning and evening, asking God for help and guidance. To refrain from the use of profane lan-

like himself — talked to him about it, and invited him to the Sunday meeting, which was held once a month, he fought shy. But underneath the sullenness and moodiness there was a loneliness that increased as brain became normal and when freed from its master — demon rum.

He hungered for word from his wife and kiddies, whom he loved devotedly when in his normal mind. There seemed no way to reach them on account of the bitterness of his wife, as he felt a letter would not be received by her from him, or it would be destroyed without a reading or answering, maybe.

One day the secretary of the League again invited him to come to the Sunday meeting. Hearing that The Salvation Army was looking after some of his fellow prisoners' families, he came with the hope in his heart that he, too, might get some news about his folks, for whom his hungry heart craved.

The Fateful Interview

After the meeting he sought an interview with Ensign Tom Anderson—"Uncle Tom," the name he is affectionately called by thousands of men who have served time in prisons all over the land. From that meeting dated a friendship between these two—the one who had paid the price for his sin and the one who was meeting the demands of the law.

During the following week he attended the Bible class which had been held in the prison for years, and the next Sunday found the lonely, heart-aching man at the chaplain's service. He expressed a wish to become a member of the Brighter-Day League and he duly received his card.

Now, when or where Number 58634, who had slain a human being, sought forgiveness for his sins — sought to have blotted out by the precious Blood of Jesus Christ the black stain of murder on his soul and gave his heart to God—no one knows. Whether it was in the lonely watches of the night, when his tired body sought rest and his tortured soul sought peace, while he tossed to and fro on his prison pallet, or if it happened while at his task in the shop, or at the meeting, or at the Bible class, no one ever knew, suffice it to say that suddenly Number 58634 became a changed man.

The chains that bound him fell off and he became a free man in Christ Jesus. From a rough and sullen prisoner he became a willing, sweet-spirited man, ready to serve or help his fellow inmates, and doing every task set to him so cheerfully that it was noticed and commented on by those in charge.

He became a regular attendant at all the religious meetings and at the Bible class. He was especially interested in the Brighter-Day League, and a fast-ripening friendship began between him and the Salvationists, especially "Uncle Tom." It was not long before the secretary of the League was "passed out," and Number 58634 became the secretary. There is no class in the world that has less use for the religious faker or hypocrite than the folk of the underworld. In prisons he is despised, but the "real guy" has the respect of inmates and officials alike.

Acting Assistant Chaplain

Number 58634 proved he was real from the start, and soon became a power for good among his fellow men. It is wonderful what God can do with humans who become obedient to His will—no matter who they are or in what conditions they are placed! Pardon and set at liberty by the King of kings, for "him whom the Son hath set free is free indeed," yet confined behind great walls and iron bars made by man, this freed soul brought his influence to bear on those he came in contact with, and hundreds who "passed out" beyond the walls to freedom carried with them the plan of

(Continued on page 5)

AN OPEN LETTER

To Those "Behind the Bars"

From Ensign William Neill

DEAR FRIEND

You are in Prison because of some action of which you were charged and found guilty. It may be that you feel you were not dealt with quite squarely, or that you were made "the goat" and are really suffering punishment which should have fallen on the shoulders of someone else.

Whatever the case may be, the fact remains that you are in prison, but, THANK GOD, not for ever, and if you will stop brooding over the wrongs which, to your mind, have been inflicted upon you, and straighten your back so you can face the future, then you have every reason to hope that all will be well. Hard times, out of work, the spite of others and what-not may all serve to make you have a bad time for the moment, but these are, after all, things on the surface. The real YOU is in the soul of you, and it is only what touches your soul that really hurts or helps you.

For you, in common with all, in or out of prison, there stands out the tremendous truth that He who puts his trust in GOD cannot be hurt in his soul. While your soul remains unharmed, all things are possible to you.

Your time will be up, sooner or later, and the time can be shortened by you through your good conduct, and when that time comes—aye, and before it comes, get ready for it by committing yourself and your future to God. Do this in a whole-hearted fashion, and step out as a freeman (or freewoman) putting the past behind you and holding fast to the fact that "All things are possible to him—and to her—who believes." If you believe in yourself, others will believe in you. The Salvation Army believes in you, and in The Army you have a mighty force of helpers who will help secure for you a place amongst the wage-earners, and those who are making a place for themselves in the community.

With confidence in your ability—plus the help of God—to make your way, you will take the first job that offers, even though it is not what you had thought to get, and by doing your very best in that job, you will fit yourself for a better one—which will surely come. Onwards and upwards by the grace and blessing of God—YOU WILL WIN.

It rang again and again in his ears. Only God knew the heart of Number 58634 despite the thoughts of his drink-maddened brain, made mad by that demon stuff that has cursed the earth and caused more sin and sorrow than any other devil-agency in this old world of ours!

As per custom the prisoner was confined to his cell for five days without being assigned to a task. At certain hours he was permitted to take his exercise in the yard, and finally he was assigned to a regular task in one of the shops.

He did his work sullenly and, while he violated no rules, was regarded as a "tough" prisoner by the officials. Family and friends all seemed to utterly desert him, and in his loneliness he became more and more embittered. While his wife and children were members of a church, he had not identified himself with any one church, and when he had bought a paper and encouraged others to do the same, but he never thought very much of the organization. So when the secretary—a "lifer"

guage, and to be kind to my associates. To consider myself, from this day, an abstainer from all intoxicating liquors or drugs, and to encourage others to do the same. To obey the rules and regulations of the institution of which I am at present an inmate, and to obediently carry out the instructions of the officials of the same. To endeavor to always live an exemplary life, and to act in such a way as to entitle me to be called a good citizen.

He smiled cynically when told it was a Salvation Army organization, and he remembered in his hating days how the lassies came into the saloons where he worked, sold their War Cries and talked to the customers about their souls. Sometimes he had driven them out with a curse, at other times he had bought a paper and encouraged others to do the same, but he never thought very much of the organization. So when the secretary—a "lifer"

OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

'Take Ye Away the Stone'...

No. 9: By CAPTAIN ADA IRWIN, New Westminster.



'RELIGION FOR EVERY DAY'

By The Founder

THE necessity for carefully preserving ideals is one, the wisdom and benefit of which, can never be disputed. Even when they seem lost in the chaos of doubt and disturbance, only to emerge occasionally like a beacon light, to get a glimpse of them brings hope, and to know that they are there, encourages one to continue in effort toward their realization.

It is William Booth, The Army Founder, who describes in his book "Religion for Every Day," written nearly twenty years ago, conditions of life and service which prevail today, and which exhort the minds of all and thinking people in general but Salvationists in particular. The relationship of employer and employee is clearly defined as having a religious aspect, which is even more important than those moral obligations that are admitted by all right-minded people to rest upon both parties. The responsibilities of master and servant alike are emphasized and carefully reasoned out in a series of chapters on "Work," "His Choice," "Why to work well," "Work must please God," "Quantity of work," "Responsibilities of Workman," and "Duty of Masters to Servants." These chapters are packed with sane instruction, and to a sincere reader should act as a filter to the mind, ridding it of much of the pernicious and coarsely human ideas which still exist. Who would wish to disagree with The Founder when he says:

"Work is a good thing. To be unemployed is generally counted an evil—anyway, it is so in the case of a poor man; but it seems to me that the obligation to be engaged in some honorable and useful kind of labor is as truly devolved upon the rich as upon the poor, perhaps more so. Work is necessary to the well-being of men and women of every class, everywhere. To be voluntarily idle, in any rank or condition of life, is to be a curse to others and to be accursed yourself."

After pleading for an unselfish application of oneself to some profitable service, and discussing the quantity of work that should be undertaken, The Founder in Chapter VIII writes:

"... a man ought not only to strive earnestly to do good work, but to seek definitely to do as much of it as he possibly can. A notion very generally prevails that, instead of doing all the work of which you are capable, you should do as little as possible, and certainly no more than you are paid for. This, I admit, will be the wisest course to take if you have work to do which is injurious to your fellow-creatures. In that case, whether paid or not, you had better not do it at all. But, if you can do anything that will be of any service to the people around about you, I recommend that you get at it, and do as much of it as possible.

Under the headings of "Trade," "Clothes," "Food," "Sleep," "Personal Cleanliness," "Conversation," "Purity," and "Sickness," The Founder deals in a convincing manner with subjects vitally affecting family, social and personal obligations.

"Jesus said, 'Take ye away the stone... Then they took away the stone... and he that was dead came forth.' John 11: 39-41-44.

MARY and Martha had sent for Jesus because they believed that He had power to heal the sick. Their brother, Lazarus, the breadwinner of that little Bethany household and the joy of his sisters, was ill. Two days passed and Jesus did not come, and Lazarus died. Think not that He delayed His coming because He did not care about the troubles of His friends. As ever, He sought the glory of His Father and waited, knowing that God would be glorified and His power the more wonderfully shown later.



And now He had come, and was standing at the tomb. Picture the scene if you can: Mary and Martha weeping and yet hoping that Jesus would do something to comfort them. Many friends of the dead man were gathered round, and in the midst of the crowd was Jesus the Nazarene, gazing at the place where they had laid the one whom He loved as a brother. Touched by the sight of human bereavement, and knowing how futile human consolation was at such a time, He wept with them. Every eye was turned towards Him. Many were curious, and some were watching for some word or deed of His by which they could condemn Him. Others just trusted Him and hoped that He would manifest His power and show Himself the promised Messiah in truth. Perhaps He would thunder forth some command to the tomb to open, or the earth would tremble beneath their feet as the powers of death were defeated. Lookers on remembered that He had done wonderful things in days past, and were prone to acclaim Him if He performed a miracle as they were to denounce Him should He choose to depart from their midst without doing anything.

Imagine then their utter amazement when He said to them, "Take ye away the stone." Now, He could have caused that stone to roll away as if moved by an earthquake; He could easily have moved it from its place by a touch or a word; He could have commanded a legion of angels to His aid; but the command issued, "Take ye away the stone." There was some little hesitation, "Then they took away the stone," and at His word "the dead came forth," with new life flowing through his veins, strong and ready once more to take up the duties and responsibilities which had been neglected while he had lain ill with the fever, and then in the tomb.

Something More Than Prayer Needed

And so the word comes to you, reader, whether you are a Salvationist or Christian friend. As day by day you stand in the presence of men and women dead in trespasses and sins, many whom you love sincerely, some even bound to you by ties of blood, "Take ye away the stone," that the dead may rise. You say you have called on God on their behalf; you have entreated Him to save them, to deliver them from their sins. Yes! You may have done so, and your prayers have been heard by God. Never doubt you His power by bringing them into Life; yet some remain as they were. I wonder, does not His voice keep saying to you "Take ye away the stone?" Have you done everything in your power to remove the obstacles which stand between the dead and the One who holds Life in His hand, or have you only prayed and then waited for God to do the rest? I know all that we can sometimes do is to pray and wait, but how often we are apt to shirk the unpleasant task of 'rolling away the stone.' Oh! pray on! believably, earnestly, sincerely, but be up and doing at the same time that none may say that if you had done your part, if you had removed the stone, that is removed the obstacle either by a personal word, an action of unselfish love, a sinking of your own desires and feelings for their sake, they would have stepped out into Life in Jesus Christ.

Then let me address one or two words of warning to those who are as Lazarus was, dead. I am assuming, and rightly so, that amongst the readers of The War Cry there are many people who have not yet passed from death into life in a spiritual sense. As you live in your sins, so surely are you lying in death. It may be that you have heard the voice of Jesus asking an entrance into your heart, telling you that He is able to give you Eternal Life, joy and happiness. Unquestionably you often feel that you would like to admit Him, BUT—what an unhappy word has "but" been to many lost souls! You know that you must put away from the door all that hinders Him from firmly fixed during the years. To move them will hurt, and the prospect is entering. Some of those 'stones' which block up the entrance have become painful to you. Reader, remember that Christ is both Saviour and Healer. Submission to Him will bring balm for every wound and Grace for every difficult moment, for every difficult undertaking trust Him, roll away the 'stones' of rebellion, indifference, and their evil associates, and you—the real you—shall enter into a condition of peace the like glory of which can never have dawned upon your understanding.

Remove the Hindrance, and be Free!

TODAY "Take ye away the stone," and at His word you shall step forth as a new creature in Christ Jesus. Then, like Lazarus, you will be able to take up the duties of life as God intended you should, with your mind clear and your physical being delivered from the power of the fever of sin which gradually brought you down to where you were, DEAD. Hear His voice! Obey the command "Take ye away the stone," and enter into the Life purchased by the Christ who offers it, through his own death on Calvary and His glorious Victory over the Grave.



I have been worried about you of late. Something seems to have happened to you. You appear to have lost that keen edge of enthusiasm which once marked your work for Him whom we serve, and—forgive me if I am apparently too pointed—you give me the idea that you have lost spiritual driving power. From a condition of glorious and enviable freedom you seem to have got yoked to some weight. No longer do you spread your wings and soar as of old. You give the impression of one who has yanked the Aerial Corps for the ranks of rudderless pilgrims and that you are slipping back from a weary climb—winded, no more pep, beaten in the struggle. Can it be that you are out of touch with the Great Divine Power House?

The Telling Look

Ah, the look on your face answers my query. You are no longer in communication. That's sad, for without the power which comes from 'On High,' you will never reach the top of Mount Pisgah. Lots of men have tried to scale these rugged heights in their own puny strength, but never one has succeeded. It cannot be accomplished without Divine inspiration, without Divine power, for such constitutes the secret of Divine uplift—the secret of spiritual 'flight.' Possessed of this secret source of strength and motive power you can span yawning gulfs, negotiate frowning cliffs, make headway against every obstacle raised by the devil.

The highest mountain peak which shows its snow-capped head above the clouds offers no difficulty to the airplane that rises into the spacious sky. Over the topmost summits of the Himalayas or the peaks of Switzerland the aerial bird can wing its way.

I bare you on eagle's wings, said the Lord God to Israel—the people who were uplifted from a great bondage. The emancipation was not by their own effort; it was not of clever might, nor of power, but by the strength of God—the lifting strength. In hundreds of instances of life we find this to be true.

Antipodes to Flight

Climbing on foot is really the antipodes to flight, although it may have the same object in view. Poetry illustrates this. Hafiz, the Persian, said that he could only write his poems in the spring time when the inspiring breath of life seemed everywhere, lifting him to high thought and inspiration. Handel declared that whilst he penned "The Hallelujah Chorus" he really had a vision of the Heavens opened and listened with rapture to the singing of angel choirs that inspired his mind to interpret such beautiful harmony into immortal musical language. Think of the Messiah being composed in three weeks! Handel did not have to climb and agonize to that great height of attainment; he was uplifted to a region where his ear caught the music of the spirits and he translated it into the signs and wonders of musical script.

That is just as true in the wide realm of things spiritual. Think of the many writers in the Bible. 'By faith we understand,' cries one of them. Earthly experience did not reveal the profound virtues to them, they were lifted aloft in inspiration, and eagerly captured the truths they recorded.

(Continued on page 5)

The Case of No. 58634

(Continued from page 5)

how to "make good" by trusting God as outlined in His precious Word. As in all penal institutions, "lifer," who has been condemned to spend the remainder of his days in prison, "gray walls," upon proving himself settling down to his fate put to lighter tasks and often a little trusted jobs, and Number 58634 was, of course, no exception to the rule. This gave him even greater opportunity in his work for God, and he became practically the Protectors' chaplain's assistant.

Muny, too, who have "passed to the Gallery 25," as the little cell outside the walls and beyond the hill is called, were pointed the way to Heaven at their last moments by prisoners whose body was in bondage but whose soul soared to the realm of Glory when he prayed his Heavenly Father to forgive them as he himself was forgiven.

Long before this a reconciliation had been effected between his wife and his children, and he had the pleasure of a meeting with them. Freed to lead others in the freedom he possessed, even though confined within gray walls, and hundreds of ally were led to God by him.

Anticipating Family Reunion, Year passed, and while Number 58634 became older and grayer, his spirit seemed to become tenderer and sweeter.

His letters showed the year that possessed his heart for freedom with his loved ones, but never did murmur or complain or shrink at a task.

But prison officials who knew and others who had watched the remarkable life of this man, whose hands had once been stained with human blood, behind those gray walls and barred windows, believed that change had been complete, and that the demands of the law had been satisfied. So a movement was set on foot to secure his freedom, the Department of The Salvation Army being selected to do the work.

One can read through the lines the letters he wrote to Ensign Anderson and Captain Sheppard, pleading for that freedom that possessed his heart—to be with his dear and to begin life all over again that Western city. What must have been his thoughts in his cell at night as he dwelt upon this new freedom. Free, indeed, was his soul, and freedom only made his ambitious sweeter and nobler aspiration. But these movements take time, and it was setbacks as time dragged. Number 58634 never complained, waited patiently and resignedly, proposed, but God disposes, and had his own way of setting his liberty, for one day, in crossing prison yard from the mattress he was seen to stumble and fall to lie still where he fell.

Tender hands carried him in and the prison doctor was summoned but his services were not necessary. Number 58634 needed no pardon earthly authority to free him—he had been granted a "pass out" by King of Kings!

Spare a Minute

(Continued from page 4)

It is so in Christian character. Saints of all ages are the first to claim personal merit. If they be to have attained any height, they feel it is not of themselves; they did not climb, but have been uplifted.

What is the Christian expected to do?—the Good Shepherd as he finds us, carrying us who are feeble to rugged hills, being borne we rise above impossible mountains and attain to Heavenly places.

So, chummy, 'get in touch' else your labor will be in vain instead of finding joy in His shadows of Broken Connexion cloud your outlook, chill your soul lead you into ultimate darkness.



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One can read through the lines in the letters he wrote to Ensign Anderson and Captain Shepherd the longing for that freedom that possessed his heart—to be with his dear ones and to begin life all over again in that Western city. What must have been his thoughts in his cell at night as he dwelt upon this new freedom! Free, indeed, was his soul, and this freedom only made his ambition a sweeter and nobler aspiration. But all these movements take time, and there were setbacks as time dragged. Number 58634 never complained, but waited patiently and resignedly. "Man proposes, but God disposes," and He had His own way of setting him at liberty, for one day, in crossing the prison yard from the mattress-shop, he was seen to stumble and fall and to lie still where he fell.

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So, chummy, 'get in touch' again, else your labor will be in vain, and instead of finding joy in His service, the shadows of Broken Connection will cloud your outlook, chill your soul, and lead you into ultimate darkness.

Salvation Army Flag Planted in High River

Stirring first weekend campaign conducted by Southern Alberta's Divisional Commander and Calgary III Band

Encouraging Crowds: Impressive Open Air Engagements: Kindness of Local Ministers: Four Seekers Registered

By Sergeant Major Langston, Calgary III

UNDER the direction of Staff-Captain Bristow and Adjutant Hedley Jones, Calgary III Band rendered a "helping hand" at the opening service of the promising new Corps at High River. Cars were kindly loaned by Envoy James Proctor, Bandsman Elford and the Social Department to convey the party.

At the appointed time for departure, dark clouds hung over the city, and as the signal to proceed was given rain fell at no small rate, but we were in no way dampened in spirit. On the contrary the joy bells of Salvation were ringing in our hearts and something of the spirit of The Master was burning within our souls—to serve and spread the glorious gospel.

By the time we reached the city limits the rain ceased, and the sun began to make its appearance through the clouds. On our journey we stopped at De Winton to give the residents of this village a little music and cheer. This was highly appreciated.

Our next stop was Okotoks, a small town some 20 miles from Calgary. We arrived at 4:30 in the afternoon, and saw a large number of farmers who were in to do their Saturday shopping. We had a very lively Open-Air Meeting; the Band rendering a few fine selections which were enjoyed by the large crowd standing to listen. At the conclusion of this Meeting we again sped on our way and this time our goal was High River, which beautiful spot we reached at six o'clock. We were warmly greeted by Capt. Cookshaw and Lieut. Patterson, and were at once conducted to our billets. The Capt. had secured accommodation through the generosity of the manager of the St. George and Oxford hotels, and other kind friends.

By 7:30 we were fit for the first battle of the campaign, and met outside the St. George hotel where a magnificent crowd assembled. This Open-Air Meeting will live long in the memory of the writer. A short march brought us to the Methodist Church which was kindly loaned us for the weekend. This commodious building gave us plenty of scope for our soul saving activities.

Staff-Captain Bristow was in fine form, and after a lively testimony Meeting, in which Adj. Jones, Sergeant-Major Langston and Bandsman Elford took part, the Staff-Captain urged all burdened with sin to seek rest at Jesus' feet. One could see that

MACHINE THAT'S HUMAN

Commissioner Lamb chats with a London Journalist concerning the Gigantic Emigration Scheme of The Salvation Army.

Organization's Great Record.

"SINCE 1903, when our Colonization Scheme was first started," said Commissioner D. C. Lamb to a London journalist whom we quote, "we have settled more than 100,000 people in the Overseas Dominions."

"Our success has been tremendous, and though we did no settling during the war, almost before the last shot was fired we had set our wheels in motion again."

Since the armistice we have sent 6,000 people to the colonies and not one per cent. have been failures.

"We work on very simple lines. First of all we find out whether the prospective emigrant is a suitable person to be sent to the Dominions, for life out there means real hard work, and there is no room for slackers."

Everything Works Smoothly

"Then, we find out whether he will benefit at all by going abroad. You see, we have a duty both towards the person concerned and the country to which he proposes going. It is only fair to the Dominions that we send them migrants who will be of a suitable type."

"When we undertake to send a man to the colonies we insure him employment when he gets there, and, as a rule, have the very job he wants fixed up for him before he goes."

"But," I asked, "how do you make it all work so smoothly, and give everybody who passes through your hands such complete satisfaction?"

"Because," the Commissioner replied with a smile, "we have turned the whole business into a smooth-running machine. Most machines are essentially inhuman, but this machine is the exception—it is humanity through and through."

Bar or Labor Exchange

"From the moment a man comes to us everything runs like clock-work for him. Here is a case in point. Not long ago we sent a shipload of people out to Canada. We hired the complete ship for the voyage, and the first thing we did was to turn the bar into a labor exchange."

"Our Officers had lists of vacancies in Canada, which had been previously cabled across to us, and before the voyage was over every man and woman had a job to walk into when they landed."

"Those are the lines we work on. If a man wants to go to the Dominions, we don't waste time talking about it, but get it settled one way or another at once. Within forty-eight hours we let that man know whether he can go or not."

They Nearly All Make Good

"For those who cannot pay their passage, the Salvation Army finds the money. It is against our principles to send out migrants as paupers, so we advance money as needed, and the person pays it back when he or she has made good."

"And it's very good to know," added the Commissioner, "that in nearly every case where a married man has gone out under our care, leaving his wife and family at home, he has—sooner or later—written to us, and enclosed the money for the Salvation Army to send out his family to the new home he has made."



What is a Saving Faith?

THE faith that saves speaks thus: 'I am a great sinner, I deserve to be sent to Hell; but God has promised to forgive me if I come to Him by repentance and faith. I do thus come to Him, and I do repent of my sins and submit myself to His authority. I believe that Jesus Christ died for me, and I cast myself upon His mercy, and believe according to His promise that He receives, forgives, and loves me, and that He does all this for me just now.'

FAREWELL TO THE WEST

The Commissioner Opens His Good-bye Campaign at the Coast

Officers' Councils and Public Gatherings Marked by Deep Spiritual Fervor

Our Leader Commends his Successor to Western Salvationists

By Telegraph

The Commissioner's farewell gatherings at Victoria and Vancouver have been seasons rich in blessings. In each city our Leader, as a preliminary to the larger public events, met the Officers over a "farewell cup of tea," and pledged them to increased effort on behalf of the Kingdom.

The public meeting at Victoria was marked by an enthusiastic display of loyalty to Army principles, and a determination to engage, with keen intensity, in the work of seeking and serving the lost.

Thirty-five Officers assembled for Council in Vancouver, and the several splendidly attended public gatherings which followed reached high water mark in point of spiritual fervor. Three souls surrendered in the final prayer meeting.

The Commissioner has made the most of every opportunity to commend — to Officers and Comrades alike — Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, who have been appointed by The General to succeed our present Leader in the Command of this Territory.

COMMISSIONER LAWLEY

Faith Victorious Over Bodily Weakness — Songs in the Night Season

THOUGH weak in body, Commissioner Lawley is strong in faith, clear of mind, and rejoicing in the knowledge that the Everlasting Arms are about him, as well as in the tokens of affection and gratitude which reach him practically from all parts of the world.

The visits of The General and Mrs. Booth, the Chief of the Staff, and other comrades, have greatly cheered and blessed him; and it is beautiful to observe how in the furnace of severe affliction the spirit of tenderness and of song "in the night season" have continued as characteristics of the Lawley who is known so widely and loved so well.

Letters and flowers! "They come to me," said the Commissioner, "on the wings of the morning." Here was a missive from a gentleman at Plymouth whom the Commissioner had led to Jesus forty years ago; he was coming up from the West Country to pay a call this week-end. Another from an old warrior now eighty-seven years of age, "et another, prayed into the Kingdom" between thirty and forty years ago, saying, "And now I am praying for you!" In such reward and consolation Mrs. Lawley, the Commissioner's brave and devoted helpmeet, fully shares.

Asked whether, after his life of activity and service, he did not find the hours drag wearily sometimes, the Commissioner with a smile replied: "The dear old General used to say 'It is at three o'clock in the morning that the Devil comes to the window and makes faces at me. That is my darkest hour.' With me, the most difficult time is the hour of midnight; that is when the enemy makes faces and tries to find the weak spots in my armour. But grumbling is not in my line! I have a song that I have sung round the world — 'To the uttermost He saves.'"

Let us constantly bear up Commissioner Lawley at the throne of grace, having remembrance of him more particularly when the hours try his faith and patience — and not forgetting Mrs. Lawley as one who shares with him this trying phase of the Great Fight.

TEN GREAT YEARS

Anniversary of The Founder's Passing to be a Day of Remembrance and Praise

SALVATIONISTS of all nationalities will be reminded that on August 20th ten years will have passed since The Army's Founder laid down his sword and entered his eternal rest.

It is fitting — both to The Army and to the need of the world for whose Salvation The Army is toiling — that the completion of this, the first, decade of the present General's leadership should be marked by a great Day of Fighting for the Salvation of Souls. The fact that the Anniversary should fall, as it does, upon a Sunday, provides an additional opportunity for every Officer and Soldier to turn the occasion to the highest possible account, and to make street and Hall alike ring with song and prayer, with entreaty and testimony.

A suggestion has been made that a program might be arranged for one Meeting, at which those taking part should be comrades who were saved or otherwise blessed as a direct result of The Founder's own words, whether spoken or written. That suggestion is full of most striking possibilities, and would seem likely to open the door for the telling of a wealth of incidents of the highest interest. It might be made an object-lesson indeed of the power and influence of one consecrated life!

Of The Founder's own songs, doubtless "O Boundless Salvation" will be sung by thousands of rejoicing Soldiers, and God grant that it may find an echo in thousands of "weeping," "temptation-tossed," and "longing" though fearful hearts!

It will be a Day of Praise and Thanksgiving, too. In that grace Salvationists are wont to excel at all times. On this occasion there will go up to Heaven from thousands of hearts a psalm of praise for God's wonderful blessing upon our dear General during these Ten Years in which he has been The Army's honored Leader.

Praise, too, there will be for the victories that are ahead. "The future is big with blessing. 'There is the sound of abundance of rain!'"

(In our next issue we shall publish interesting particulars of our Founder's life and work, together with special articles from his pen, as well as the pen of The Army Mother.)

The COMMISSIONER'S Farewell Engagements

BRANDON

THURSDAY Aug. 24th

WINNIPEG

FRIDAY Aug. 25th
United Soldier's Meeting in the Citadel at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY Aug. 27th
11 a.m. — THE CITADEL
3 and 7 p.m. — STARLAND THEATRE

MONDAY Aug. 28th
Final public farewell in the Citadel, 8 p.m.

PRELIMINARY ANNOUNCEMENT

Ensign Tom Mundy and Captain Barbara Currie will figure in an interesting manner in Winnipeg S.A. circles on Monday evening, August 29th.

With Our Flag in Other Lands

'ALL ROUND THE WORLD THE ARMY CHARIOT ROLLS'

MISSIONARY OFFICER ANSWERS THE LAST CALL

Member of the West Indies' Expeditionary Force to Nigeria succumbs — Natives deeply impressed by sacrifice on their behalf — Wonderful Comrades — Bereaved Officer's Fortitude — 'Let me Return'

AT the funeral service of Mrs. Capt. Harrison, the first member of the Army's pioneer party to Nigeria to be promoted to Glory, Ensign Wisdom said: "God has taken from us our first comrade Officer. We were not a large pioneer party that came to Nigeria from our native land, but when we received the call we obeyed gladly. We did not come to make money but to win souls. Our promoted comrade lies in this lonely cemetery, thousands of miles away from her beloved relatives, none of whom could visit her in hospital, but she did not complain. And now she has gone from us, having done her duty well and faithfully. We do not know who may be called to higher service next from our party, but we here promise that we will be faithful to our God. We have consecrated our lives for the Salvation of Nigeria, we have laid ourselves upon the altar and will go forward in the assurance that God will bless our labors."

On Wednesday I went with Captain Harrison to Ede, Ensign Wisdom accompanied us," writes Lieut.-Colonel Souter, Territorial Commander for West Africa, who sends the foregoing information. "At night we had an Open-Air meeting. Captain Harrison spoke of his great loss, and a deep impression was made. It was most touching to see the poor native men and women, boys and girls, fall down before the Captain, expressing their sympathy and asking many questions. It is felt that our promoted comrade has indeed given her life for the Salvation of the people. "The Captain spent the Sunday with us in our home, and after a quiet time with God, towards evening he said, 'Please Colonel, God tells me He wants me to go back to Ede and carry on the work we have already begun, and I feel I cannot leave those people in darkness, I beg you therefore to let me return.'"

HOLLAND

MIRACULOUS MENDING OF BROKEN EARTHENWARE

A prodigal given up as incorrigible by his relatives is transformed and returned to them

AT a Friesland Corps, Holland, some time ago a man was converted who had been known throughout the province for his desperate deeds. He had spent some years in prison, after being convicted of a burglary which ended tragically.

As may be imagined he was a cause of much grief to his highly respectable family. His brother was famous as a physician. When all their attempts to correct his violent inclinations proved unsuccessful the family circle became closed to him. Afterwards whenever his relatives heard anything from him, it was only to ask for money with which to settle his debts.

It was very difficult for his friends to believe he was serious, when he wrote and asked for forgiveness, and said that he had been converted in The Salvation Army. They thought it was a ruse adopted in order to secure further money for his evil practices, so no reply was sent although he wrote again and again.

When an Officer visited the Corps some time ago, the trophy, now an Army Bandsman, told his story to our comrade, and begged him to go and assure him of the reality of the change which had taken place in heart and life.

The Officer promised to do so and when he returned he wrote to the doctor and asked him for an interview which was readily granted. As a result of the Officer's visit the delighted doctor wrote to his brother the same day assuring him of his pardon. And the other relatives were quick to follow his example.

Among the three hundred and fifty Bandsmen who attended the recent Bandsmen's Councils conducted by Commissioner Hurven in Amsterdam, was the trophy mentioned, who, during the Councils, stayed with his brother the doctor. It was a touching scene when the Bandsman and his brother after a painful separation of so many years lovingly embraced each other. Now our comrade is reinstated to his old place in the family.

This is only one of the many up-to-date "Broken Earthenware" cases we have in Holland.

SWEDEN

FORTY LIFE SAVING SCOUT BRIGADES MEET IN STOCKHOLM

Impressive and fruitful council conducted by Commissioner George Mitchell — Big Spectacular Events

THE sixtieth Swedish Life-Saving Scout Brigade has lately been inaugurated at Kuma.

About forty brigades consisting of eight hundred Scouts and Scout Leaders came from all parts of Sweden to take part in the Life Saving Scouts Annual Gathering at Stockholm. There were fifteen bands. The weather was extraordinarily good,

so that nearly all the meetings were held in the Open-Air. Before the first public demonstration in the Temple, there was an imposing march and meeting in one of Stockholm's largest parks. Thousands of people were in attendance. On both the Sunday and Monday mornings there was a parade at 7.30 on the Downs. In the Sunday morning meeting 126 Scouts and Leaders came to the Penitent Form,

some for Salvation and some for Holiness.

An afternoon was spent at Skansen where three meetings were held at different places. The last and biggest meeting was held in the Temple at night where some of the Scouts testified. The boys were very tired but they listened with the greatest interest to Commissioner Mitchell, the Territorial Commander.

At this time of the year all the interest and energy of our Slum Officers are concentrated in getting the slum children out to the country for the summer. A number of Stockholm children have been sent to two of The Army's Holiday Homes, and similar arrangements have been made in Gavlo and others of the large towns.

U. S. A.

RADIO ACTIVITY

Quarter of a million people listen to Musical Salvation Service given by Staff Band

THE development of the radio system is bringing to The Army in the United States, new opportunities for preaching Salvation. In connection with the visit of the Staff Band to Pittsburgh, they were asked to hold a service in the Protestant Episcopal Church which seats two thousand people, so that the service could be radioed. By this means, not only the two thousand people who thronged the church were able to listen to the service, but it is said that nearly a quarter of a million other people heard it!

Testimony Radioed

At Newark (N.J.) where a radio service was held, also, Brother Milans, in his testimony, pleaded for God-likeness in word, deed and spirit. Our comrade declared that he was won through a woman Salvationist whose influence helped to bring him to God when he was a hopeless drunkard. The story of his return to his aged mother, then over ninety, who had given him to God as a child, and had never ceased to pray and believe for his conversion touched many hearts.

Fine Record of Service

Our York (Pa.) Corps in giving a report of its activities during the year, reports in addition to a scheduled list of meetings, visitation, etc., the following cases helped:—

A stranded woman cared for.

A family with diphtheria nursed and relieved.

A retired Minister provided with clothing.

A suffering child cared for and provided with clothing, playthings and medicine.

Several women placed on parole were shepherded.

Work found for a number of men and women.

A boy just out of jail given board, clothed and placed in a tuberculosis camp.

A home found for an orphan child.

TEN PEOPLE IN YOUR BLOCK

IS that too many? We think not. Just stop and count up the people within a few steps of your door who would probably take a "War Cry" each week if you asked them; then call on those people and put them to the test. You will find you can do it if you try.

OUR BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS



WINNIPEG FIELD DAY

Bandmen of Citadel and St. James
Fraternalize in Sargent Park
WINNIPEG Citadel Bandmen held
their annual "Field Day," in
Sargent Park, on July 23rd.

WINNIPEG CITADEL BAND

Visits Stony Mountain Penitentiary
By Correspondent Jack Webster

IT has ever been—and ever will be—the glad purpose of The Salvation Army to bring to inmates of prisons and penitentiaries, in all parts of the world, visions of a life free from sin and a joy which lasts for all time. To further this purpose, its Bands and Songster Brigades, as well as many of its splendid but not similarly talented members, have given much of their so-called spare time to engage in dispensing cheer and encouragement to "those behind the bars." It happens, therefore, that Winnipeg Citadel Band does quite an amount of work of this character, and on a recent Sunday, in keeping with its annual custom, it journeyed to Stony Mountain and ministered with its music and songs, not only to the prisoners but to people who reside in the neighborhood of the "big grey house."

The Band's visit this year was an even greater success than that registered on previous occasions. "As we took our places in the chapel," writes our Correspondent, "and watched the men as they took their seats and later looked and listened to those there to minister to them, we could not refrain from remarking that ours was an opportunity to be highly prized."

"The program, which was long and varied, was obviously thoroughly enjoyed, and the terse address of Lieut.-Colonel McLean was given a most impressive hearing."

"After the festival Colonel Cooper, the Warden, piloted the Bandmen through the prison and there we saw some of the men enjoying their mid-day meal while others were in an attitude of meditation—leaving their food untouched for a spell at any rate. No doubt some of them were thinking of what they had heard and seen, and of other and happier days."

"A number of selections were played in the prison yard to give men who had not been able to attend the indoor musical-salvation service an opportunity to hear the Band, and if one is to judge from the volume of cheering which greeted the rendering of every item, this pleasant extra—suggested by the Warden—was greatly appreciated."

"In the afternoon and night, meetings were held in the open air, and in these the Band played a most effective part."

"Much credit for the day's gatherings is due to Colonel Cooper and the Rev. Mr. Anderson, the local minister, who had the billfolding arrangements in hand."

"In addition to Lieut.-Colonel McLean, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Allen and Songsters K. Allen, G. Ferguson and Sister Mrs. Legg took part in the efforts of the day."

Bandmen Percy Merritt, Jack Merritt, Jack Muir, Ben Merritt, Fred Jones, Alex and Alf Lusans, Sidney Jones and other of the Citadel Combination figured prominently in the main events, while Bandsman Oscar Hatch and Foster nobly upheld the reputation of St. James Citadel Band. The Divisional Shield, a trophy of distinctive beauty as well as of value, is held this year by Bandsman Percy Merritt.

In the evening a social event was held at the Citadel presided over by Brigadier Sims. This was highly profitable and pleasurable. Short talks were given by the Field Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor and the Editor respectively, and Bandsman Percy Merritt and Jack Merritt, jointly responsible for the success achieved in and through the Field Day, were greeted with deserved acclaim as in turn they addressed the select assembly.

The Man Behind the Drum

By Major James Turner, International Headquarters

IT is not in the twist of his twirling sticks
Though the kiddies may smile at that,
'Tis not in his thumps to rhythm set,
Or the angle he wears his hat;
'Tis not in his uniform brushed and neat,
Nor his stride so fine to see,
But the man behind is the power that counts,
And the Soul of the Drum is He.



'Tis not his beautiful burnished Drum
(Though the Collection is made on that)

Nor where he lives or what he says,
Or the elation of his Tap,
'Tis the steady and true, that carries him through,

At his work, in his Home and there
Midst the listening hungry crowd,
Who reverse when he leads in Prayer.

Is he a man from the drink reclaimed,
Or a Gambler who now "runs straight"?
Or has he risen from Junior rank,
To fight in this high estate;
'Tis matterless which all grace abounds,

It is by grace we are saved,
But the Drummer is worth his weight in gold
Who has power with the sin depraved.

No matter how far his deep tones reach,
Or if Publicans chuckle or frown,
Our dear old Drum is a vital force
For good when the band goes round.
When behind the Drum there's a Manly Man,
Whose heart beats are keeping time
With the music sweet in the crowded street,
Proclaiming a Love Divine.

'Tis his big white heart that daily tells
When his mates are all in 'the blues'
And his single aim for his Saviour's name
Checks much of their wild abuse;
So they follow the Band on its march around,
For they all like to hear him "spout"
And it's woe to the fellow who's aught to say
When their Army Mate is out.

'Tis not in the depths of his manly voice,
Though sinners oft quake at that,
But the heart of Love, a heart redeemed,
That tells of a working chap.
And it's little wonder they turn to him
When matters go all awry,
For they know he has a power somehow
That trusts till the clouds go by.

It is not in the festival where he shines,
(Though he's not a dud at that)
But down by his drum with a wondrous derer
With his coat off, and his hat,
Watching the tears of the guilty flow,
Repeating a promise or prayer,
'Tis there our drummer doth excel,
He's a champion fellow there.

The Playing of Hymn Tunes

THE playing of hymns by Salvation Army Bands is of real importance, especially in the Open Air. In the first place the idea of our Bands is to spread the truth of Salvation, and without doubt hymn playing is one effective way of doing so. Secondly, hymn playing, if properly and carefully executed, will do more to accelerate the progress of the Band from a musical standpoint than any other exercise possible, especially as regards the art of interpretation and attaining breadth and purity of tone.

If the Bandmaster be alert he can get a greater command over his Band through hymn-tune playing than through any other channel or means at his disposal, and let it be understood that until a Band can play hymns well it will never play anything else well.

The four essentials of Band playing are tone, tune, balance, and precision, and these points should be kept in mind by all concerned.

Unfortunately, some of our Bandmasters do not consider the conducting of the Band necessary in hymn playing. What a great mistake! It is never more important than then.

A Good Suggestion

The best plan undoubtedly is to conduct from the Song-Book. The words are of first importance to us as Salvationists, and we must sing them through our instruments. If this is done the expression of each verse will be varied. It may be necessary to increase the tempo as the passion of the words increase, or pause on some particularly arresting word, and there are some words in our English language that are wonderfully expressive, and can be made to be felt even when playing in the Band.

True Pathos

What pathos is found in the little word "Oh"! Does your Band realize this in such lines as "One there is above all others, Oh, how He loves," and "I need Thee, Oh I need Thee," or do they place such beautiful words on the same monotonous level without regard to their expressive character? If so, let them sit down and read some of the beautiful lines in our Song-Book until they feel the yearning, the love, the anguish, and the many emotional feelings that the authors must have felt when penning such beautiful sentiments. Study the songs, live in the atmosphere of the song you render.

Matter of Interpretation

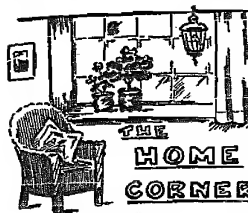
Some of the hymns are lovely prayers in themselves. Let us then interpret these prayers when we play, and we cannot do this unless we are in a prayerful attitude ourselves. Let our hymn playing be as eloquent and arresting as the Officer's Bible address. To many of us this is the only way we can preach our sermon, so it behooves us to make the very most of the means at our disposal and play our hymns well.

A Word of Warning

One word of warning regarding tempo. There is a mistaken notion in the minds of many that to play expressively we must play slowly. This is not so, and the hymns are often spoiled by too slow a tempo. In fact, so slow do some play hymns that one begins to wonder if the Band will come to a full stop before they are through. If we examined and took account of the tempo marked for our hymns there would be few under M56 and by far the larger number in excess of this mark. Therefore keep well within the speed arranged for the hymn you are playing, although metronome signs, like all other signs in music, are only a means to convey to our minds an idea of what the composer or arranger wishes us to portray.

A Great Aid

Let Bandmasters everywhere give hymn-tune playing a first place in all things, whether it be in the Open Air or Indoor service, or in the festival program. Firstly, because our first duty is a spiritual one, and our hymn playing is our greatest and foremost aid in this direction, and secondly, because the brass Band is so aptly suited for such music.



THE HOME CORNER

HER TURN

A little girl was helping her mother to "wash up" the tea things and in doing so broke a saucer—for which fearful offence she received a whipping.

The following day the mother herself broke a saucer. The little girl hearing the mother's smashing said, "Now, mother, who has to give you the whipping?"



POINTS FOR PARENTS

It is a shame to snub a child "being curious." Curiosity is the natural reaching-out after knowledge.

It is a shame to suppress a child's spirits. High spirits are the outward expression of a happy life.

It is a shame to compel a child to eat what it doesn't like. The best food does the body no good if eaten with repulsion.

It is a shame to deceive a child. Deceit is learnt from deception.

It is a shame to tease a child. The children who have never lost their tempers are those who have never been compelled, by teasing, to do so.

It is a shame to frighten a child. Sow the seeds of fear and the harvest is cowardice.

It is a shame to forget to remember that a child is a child.

THE BLUES

The Reason Why, and How to Dispel Them

SOME people say they were born with the blues. They eat, sleep, drink with them. In many instances the cause of this abnormal condition is faulty breathing and eating between meals.

Never eat between meals. stomach will grind as long as apples, tithbits and confections as a full meal. It is arrant abuse of the greatest servants of the man race. If faint or exhausted, broths, milk, malted milk or any liquid food.

It is reasonable to give the stomach a good hour of rest after its hours of faithful laboratory work is wise when this is concluded to the walls of the stomach with a or two of the purest water so that the next digestive work the labor may be quite fresh, sweet and clear.

There is no better gymnastic exercise in the world than housework finitely planned, so that each day a reasonable amount of active also quiet work. The air in the should be fresh and the exercise be taken quietly with full, even ration. Housework is physical comparison excellence.

It is bad to eat and go to or mental labor. Quiet exercise is lent after resting.

The chest protectors are stockings and shoes.

Keeping looking on the bright—which is always the right side.

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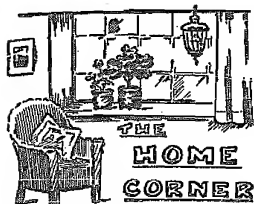
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Satan's Capital

Indwelling Sin is an Accumulating Principle

ENTIRE Sanctification is an instantaneous Salvation. It is an act of the Holy Ghost, according to our faith, by which sin is entirely expelled from the soul, when the Blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin; it includes an instantaneous power, then given, always to cleave to God.

A snake may cast its coat, but keep its venom. A sinner may cast off much of the "old man" in outward and even in inward character, but if not cleansed from all sin, there is a snake's inclination in his nature that may wound others, or the cause of God, or himself eternally. That was a shrewd saying of one, that "a confession of religion without purity is like a fair glove drawn over a foul hand." Purity is the prime jewel of moral worth in man or woman. What use is the most graceful dress humanity ever wore, if the one who wears it has a filthy person? We would shrink from such a creature; but such is he who makes a graceful profession of religion and carries about him an unclean spirit, an impure heart; he lacks the prime jewel of moral worth—purity.

Let that new Convert hearken! The remains of sin, yea, the seed of every sin is within till you are cleansed throughout—spirit, soul, and body. Those seeds have taken root; they are rooted in the heart among the plants of grace like weed-roots in a bed of vegetables. They must be uprooted, or they will dwarf, if not destroy, the plants of grace within you.

Indwelling sin is Satan's capital. He who has a small capital will keep adding to it. It is Satan's investment, and he will not neglect it; the Devil's stock, and he will watch its rise and fall in the market as closely as any stockjobber. Sin is in itself an accumulating principle.

A slight cold is prone to additions. It is so with indwelling sin. Its nature is to render you cold to duty, and cold in your affections towards God and His people. It contracts the fine affections of your soul as a cold the fine vessels of your body, rendering you chilly and shivering in the presence of a good Salvation fire. You have the elements of this ague within; it has begun, in fact, in these incipient stages. Get rid of it. The Blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from it. The medicine is ready if your faith is ready. Why not now? "All things are possible to him that believeth." Inbred sin has a lodgment in your nature, and every exposure to "evil air," to bad company, and bad influence will add to it. Your ague fits will increase.

Purity of heart is your remedy. Are you clear in your conversion? If not, in all likelihood you will wander back to the Devil.

Be not deceived in your intentions regarding sin. You have put it away, surely you have, if regenerated. But have you parted with it for ever? Have you quite turned away your eye from it? Do you feel any lurking inclinations towards it? Have you any hankering after it? Do you hate it?

Many deal with their sins as the mother of Moses dealt with her boy. She put him away, but provided for him. She hid him in the ark of bulrushes, as if she had forsaken him quite; but kept her eye upon him, and at last became his nurse. Thus many may leave but still love their sins. They hide them from the eyes of others, but their hearts go after them. At last they take their sins to nurse.

Can you detect anything of this in yourself? If so, then you stand in deadly peril. Make a clean breast of it; resolve upon heart purity; it is your only safety. The blessing is your spiritual birthright if you are born from Above. You will backslide, perhaps foully and fatally, without it.

Some years ago, a young lady, since gone to Heaven, lost her evidence of Justification through some sore mental conflict or other; but one day, when listening to a sermon on the words, "The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God," she regained it. Then, said she, with the blessing of Justification in one hand, I held forth the other for Full Salvation. That was the proper attitude for a truly justified soul. She soon afterwards obtained the Blessing.

Can you separate green from a healthy growing leaf and keep it healthy and growing; or heat from fire and keep it fire; or sunshine from the sun and keep it sunshine? As well try habitually to separate a desire for purity from your justification and keep it justification.

God commands you to be holy: "Be ye holy, for I, the Lord your God, am holy." How can you continue justified in disobeying so plain a command? "For this is the will of God, even your sanctification." How can you retain the Blessing in question with a will so contrary to God's will?

Holiness preserves itself and those who possess it; this is a great encouragement to seek it. Your not seeking it has been the cause of your "sinning and repenting, and repenting and sinning again"—your constant oscillations between darkness and light, and light and darkness, aye, and all your troubles.

O Jesus, the Mighty to Save!

Verses by The Army Founder

O Jesus, the Mighty to Save,

I seek Thy great mercy to prove;

To plunge 'neath the All-Cleansing

Wave

And rise to Thy fullness of Love.

The unclouded light of Thy face

Pour into my weak, fearful heart;

Oh! come, and Thyself all the place

And never, Oh! never depart.

I come, precious Saviour, today

Embracing Thy beautiful life;

Thy every word to obey,

Thy every wish to fulfil.

Oh! never, no, never to sin;

Oh! never, no, never to doubt,

To always have peace dwell within,

And triumph o'er devils without.

O Jesus, I come to Thy feet

For help in this glorious strife;

More courage—more faith I en-

treat,

To live the all-conquering life.

The burden of souls then I'll bear,

The cup of Thy sufferings drink,

And perishing crowds I shall dare

To rescue from Hell's awful brink.

O Jesus, I hear Thy glad voice,

The Fire now descending I feel;

Thy Spirit has honored my choice,

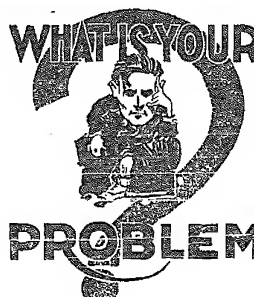
In me Thou dost Heaven reveal.

Once more all I have is Thine own;

Once more I shall walk in the light;

By Thee shall my foes be o'erthrown,

With God I must win in the Fight.



What is your trouble?

Is it a personal matter?

Are you in soul difficulty?

Do you need advice and help?

Write to Editor, War Cry, 317-

319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, giving

your name and address, which

will not be published, and briefly

state your difficulty, and an answer

will be given in the War Cry or by

mail.

Christian man asks if right for a church to allow unsaved to take communion, sinners to sing in choir and fornicators to be church members, and asks, "If wrong, is it right for me to remain in church?"

Ans. No religious organization can prosper spiritually and do these things, for the Bible says, "Come out from among them, and be ye separate." Though King Ahab introduced a new religion into the kingdom of Israel, Elijah did not leave, but stayed to represent God. If God wants you to remain, stay and represent Him; if not, join The Army. There will be separation of wheat from tares some day.

Colored man, saved, says, "Don't know whether you are respecter of persons. World on fire and people going to Hell!" Wants to know how he can join Army.

Ans. Salvation Army, like Christ, is for world—all nations, tongues, colors, classes and conditions. Go to Army Office of your city, ask him about Soldiership or open, colored work there and be its first Soldier.

Man, Soldier one year, twenty miles from Corps, in job where wanted seven days weekly, and must almost fight to make it only six. Wants to help Officers anywhere, any time and at anything to be near meetings.

Ans. If Army cannot come to you, go to it. Get Officers to help find you job near Corps; many glad to get good, willing man. If not too old why not become Candidate, if God calls you, go through training and be an Officer. Get busy, God will help you.

Young woman gets saved, joins The Army, secures two more Converts, wants Articles of War for them to sign.

Ans. Delighted you are saved, become Soldier, have two more ready. See Officer for Articles of War. Best way to keep saved is to save others. Get after other companions, bring them into Army, the world's safest place.

Young girl had trouble at home, left, went to Army, got saved; they took her in, she got better, very happy; something came up, she let go, left, and started to backslide; realizes condition, sorry for mistakes and wants to return; asks advice.

Ans. To get right, go to Officers you were with, tell them how sorry you are, that you want to go on in God's work at all costs. This may be very hard to do, but will bring peace. They may take you back, or advise you to return home. Determine to be a good Soldier and do what they say. Your weak place is running away when something happens. You did this from home and Army. Whatever else, never let this happen again. Stick to duty through everything.



KILDONAN HOME

Mrs. Commissioner Eadie Contacts Impressive Meeting
Twenty-one Seekers

On Sunday evening last Mrs. Commissioner Eadie visited the Kildonan Industrial Home, and conducted a most impressive and interesting service. This being her first appearance since her serious illness, a welcome, unusually hearty, was accorded her. Little Hilda also came in for special greeting from the girls. In the first part of the evening Mrs. Eadie dedicated two infants to God. It was indeed moving to see her holding these helpless little ones in her arms at the same time, naming each and praying for them when their young mothers stood on each side.

Mrs. Eadie's words were timely and convincing, and quite a few were seen to wipe away the tears from their eyes at the mention of "mother and home." At the close twenty-one knelt at the Cross. Several of the number had never previously done so. God will help them, and we are sure that He heard their prayers for deliverance from sin. A braver deed shall he not break, and smoking flax shall He not quench, Matt. 12:20.

Brigadier Goodwin assisted Mrs. Commissioner Eadie.

LLOYDMINSTER

Capt. Stevenson and Lieut. Rydberg. Steady spiritual growth continues to reward our efforts here. Our new Officers have received a warm welcome and success in attending their efforts. Recently two seekers sought salvation in their homes during a visit of our Officers. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Larsen conducted the week-end meetings which were an inspiration to everyone present.

NORTH VANCOUVER

Capt. Stunell and Lieut. Williamson. No. 111 Band recently rendered an excellent program in aid of our Corps. Supplementing the selections of the Band were several fine items—violin, pianoforte, and mandolin solos contributed by friends from North Vancouver. We have opened fire at West Vancouver, where our Open Air meetings, held every Friday evening, are attracting large crowds. Much blessing is attending the efforts of our Officers.

NEW WESTMINSTER

Capt. Irwin and Lieut. Billett. An inspiring meeting was conducted recently by our Corps Cadets. We regret to report, however, that our Corps Cadet Guardian, Commandant Greenland, is sick. Lieut. Billett has taken temporary charge. Our Corps Cadet Brigade is putting in useful service. A number of young Comrades from Victoria recently paid us a visit.

PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE

Captain and Mrs. Collier. Staff-Captain and Mrs. J. Hinkirk. Campaigned here during the weekend, our Officer being on furlough. On Sunday afternoon, the Staff-Captain led a bright Meeting for children at Custodian Home. Brother and Sister Pike from Vancouver, shared in the weekend fight. It is nearly forty years since they were with us on the prairie. Inspiring indeed were their testimonies. A number of our Bandsmen assisted the Staff-Captain in a Meeting at MacGregor during the week—Sister H.

VANCOUVER IV

Ensign Dorin and Lieut. Halliwell. The welcome meeting of our new Officers was conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Coombs whose encouraging words of introduction were warmly received by the Comrades. Benevolent activities of the different departments of Corps' activities were then called upon to speak, and pledged their support. Ensign Saunders, of Territorial Headquarters, spent the day with us and her cheerful testimony was an inspiration to many.

KAMSACK

Capt. Hardy and Lieut. Toepfer. Major Smith recently conducted a week-end campaign here. Comrades from Canora and Yorkton motored over and all were abundantly blessed by the Major's message. Our Open-Air meetings on Sunday attracted good crowds, especially at Madge Lake beach where a great crowd of holiday makers listened to our message in the afternoon. One seeker sought salvation.

KERROBERT

Captain McDowall and Lieut. Ganton. Our Officers recently visited the towns of Major and Fusilier. Inspiring Meetings were held at both places. It being Sports Day at Fusilier, an excellent crowd gathered, and following the Captain's message, many expressions of appreciation regarding the work of The Salvation Army were volunteered. At Major they were warmly welcomed by the local Pastor, the Rev. Mr. Pavey, and following a rousing Open-Air Meeting they conducted a service in his church. Here their efforts resulted in five people kneeling at the Altar. The Rev. Mr. Pavey in sending us the above information, says, "We thank God for the ministry of these Officers, and trust that He may use them elsewhere as He has done here."

MELFORT

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson. We have welcomed our new Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Kitson and family, from North Battleford. Since their arrival nineteen seekers have sought Salvation, and we hope that our united efforts will result in many more being won for God.

We had refreshing times on Sunday. Seven seekers were registered during the day.

RED DEER

Capt. F. Dorin and Lieut. R. Boyes. During Fair week Staff-Captain Larsen visited us for a week-night meeting. A Special Open Air meeting was conducted for the benefit of the many strangers in the town, and interested crowds listened to the message. Last Sunday one seeker volunteered for salvation.

LACOMBE

Capt. S. Caterer. God has signally blessed our opening meetings, and we have leased a suitable Hall for a period of one year. Although we cannot report "big crowds" yet our prayers were answered at the opening meeting on Sunday last when one seeker volunteered for salvation. The following day Lieutenant Rydberg, who assisted in the opening, left for Ketchikan, Alaska.

VANCOUVER II

Captain Capon. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Foster recently conducted a Sunday's meetings here. Three seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat. Mrs. Brigadier Coombs was also with us, and inspired us with her bright testimony. On Monday night the Staff-Captain related interesting experiences in connection with his labors both at St. Helena and Gibraltar.

YORKTON

Ensign and Mrs. Smith. Major Smith recently conducted a week end's meetings here. His messages were full of inspiration. We have welcomed Sister Mrs. Witter from Brandon. Our Officer conducted the funeral service of Brother Ribchester, who following an operation, passed away. Our Brother's testimony was bright right until the last.

SASKATOON

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. We have heartily welcomed our new Officers. Recent Meetings have been very inspiring, and following the Adjutant's appeal last Sunday evening, five seekers volunteered for Salvation. One, an aged man, has long been a backslider. He is now taking a definite stand for God. During Exhibition Week, Open-Air Meetings were held every night and large crowds gathered and listened to the message of Salvation. Our Band and Songster Brigades were out in full strength at both Tuesday and Thursday evening Meetings, and attracted many by their music and song. Guitar selections by Mrs. Junker were a special feature, and many were attracted to our inside Meetings.

Brother McNeil, a late member of our Band, now residing in Edmonton, paid us a visit recently. The Band is doing excellent service, and following its recent engagements many eloquent tributes have been paid to its efficiency. Members of our Home League held a most enjoyable picnic at Beaver Creek. Prizes were given for different events which took place during the afternoon and various members of the Corps kindly loaned their cars for the occasion.

An appreciative audience gathered in our Citadel on the occasion of a musical Festival given by our Band and Songsters. Major Smith ably presided, and included among the many excellent items rendered were violin, piano, and guitar solos contributed by Army friends. The Band pieces which found most favor were "Our King," and "Across the Sea." The Songsters showed to good advantage in "The Path of Life," the part sung by the tenor soloist being especially well rendered. "Airs of England" and other fine selections were rendered by the Band. The proceeds were given in aid of No. 11 Corps.

PEACE RIVER

Lieut. Frank Jones, on his way to Port Arthur, recently called in at T.H.Q. That inquisitive fellow the Editorial reporter was soon on his track, and our far travelled young friend was led into the precincts of the Editor's Den. Here was solicited the following interesting facts concerning Salvation Army work in the Peace River district.

The Corps is not large, for the population is very scattered and consists largely of farmers. A number of young people drive in from a distance to our meetings each Sunday, and especially encouraging are the results being achieved in the Junior work.

Recently seven young people were enrolled as Junior Soldiers, and their testimonies are a source of inspiration to Officers and Comrades alike. The Lieutenant spoke very enthusiastically of the opportunities for visitation. Many of the farmers, who live in lonely parts, greatly appreciate a visit from our Officers, and not only so, they like to receive the "War Cry" regularly, displaying deep interest in its contents. Without doubt, our Officers in these scattered communities, can do much good by frequent and systematic visitation. A farmer who was thus visited, stated that he had not attended a place of worship for seventeen years, but through reading the "War Cry," he is now a regular attendant at the meetings. Several outposts in the district are well supported, the Officers journeying as far as fifty miles to conduct meetings.

LETHBRIDGE

Ensign and Mrs. Acton. Following request by Brother and Sister Hammond, of Foremost, sixty miles south of here, Ensign Acton conducted a special campaign for the benefit of this and other places in the district. At Foremost our Officer gave a lecture on Salvation Army work in the Great War, and since by our War Graves Visitation Department. A good congregation gathered, and the Chairman, Rev. Mr. Ball, himself, a returned veteran who had been twice wounded, referred to the blessing and cheer which the Salvation Army brought to the boys "over there." The Ensign's lecture awakened memories of noble deeds of sacrifice and heroism, and much interest was created as he spoke of the grand work of our War Graves Commission for the benefit and assistance of sorrowing relatives who journey to the "resting places" in France and Belgium. The following night in the schoolroom at Burlington, Ensign Acton dedicated the two infant daughters of Brother and Sister Hammond. These faithful Comrades were converted some time ago in Lethbridge. The final meeting of the Campaign was conducted at Kings Lake, where a good crowd attended and listened eagerly to the Ensign's message.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Bandsman Jack McGregor of Victoria. Bandsman Jack McGregor has passed to his reward. Apparently in good health our Comrade rose at his usual hour, but after lighting his gas stove, lay down again and passed away without a word of warning. Converted over thirty years ago, at Theford, Ontario, he had since been an active Soldier and Bandsman. He was well known and highly esteemed in Victoria, having been a member of the Corps for many years. He lived at Regina previous to coming here.

DOWN EAST

The enterprising Officer of Hamilton II finding her Citadel too small recently secured a commodious tent. To her joy, as well as that of the whole Corps, fifteen souls sought Christ during the first Sunday. The congregations are about double what they would have been had the meetings been held in the Citadel.

A young man was accidentally shot while trying to escape from prison. Our Officer in the town where the parents resided, upon hearing the news went to comfort them in their hour of sorrow and arranged to bury the son. Subsequently he had the joy of seeing both parents at the Penitent Form.

"H.M.S. 'Constance' recently dropped anchor in the Bay of Fundy, and three Naval Leaguers were so anxious to attend The Salvation Army meetings that they phoned the Office at St. Stephen some twenty miles away and soon a car was hired to bring them to town. Of course they were delighted; during the day much blessing resulted from their words and four souls surrendered.

WHY DO COCKNEYS DROP THEIR AITCHES?

IN Latin and the languages, such as French, derived from it, the aitch is not pronounced, its omission being due to the slightly different throat formation in different races.

For centuries after the Norman Conquest Latin and Norman French were the official tongues in England, and the aspirate, therefore, was never sounded.

With the gradual rise of English as a national language, the aitch came into fashion, though even to-day one may occasionally find an old-fashioned clergyman who clings to the ancient tradition and speaks with conservative correctness of an "umble man."

In the main, however, the dropping of the aitch was left to the less educated classes, particularly those in London, which, as the Court and official centre, had, of course, been more affected by the French non-aspiration than the more truly English North Country.

CAN ANIMALS FORETELL THE WEATHER?

ANIMALS, being governed by instinct rather than by reason, are undoubtedly susceptible to changes in the weather, which, moreover, affects their lives more severely than is the case with civilized humanity. In exactly the same way a roadside laborer asked what the day is going to be like, is more often correct in his forecast than, say, a city clerk would be. The former has been wet through a good many hundred times and has instinctively memorized the usual signs of rain; the clerk isn't so much affected and hasn't been interested enough to notice signs.

Whether we can correctly interpret animal behavior is, however, another matter. But rain is foretold, as many people, by a cat washing over its ears, by the braying of a donkey by the homing of bees, by ducks searching pastures for snails, and by garden spiders spinning short webs only.

A hard winter is announced by a larger number than usual of the "basins" in which moles store up earth worms for provender, or by field mice covering up their holes.

Sheep will change their position as if possible, their pasture before heavy gales, the peacock screams before coming change, the swallow flies high or low in fine or before storm weather. Rooks, fish, in fact, all the "lower" creatures, are sensitive weather conditions, and each one has a sense its own barometer. When man can always read it correctly doubtful.

MUMMY OF INCA CHIEF LURE! CROWDS

HEATED arguments may be heard any noon in front of a Fifth Avenue window, where the crowd stares three deep and gazes on the gruesome mummy of an old chief—once a Cuzco of the Incas—embalmed and rot in his poncho and turban years before Pizarro's raiders traveled down Andes!

His face is covered with a brown veil, and his eyesockets marked with thin gold plates, shaped that archaeologists say he weeping. On his head is a brilliant spread of yellow feathers, and elaborate turban woven of peacocks blue and dull gold is intricately about his skull.

BUTTER FROM A FISH

IT is not generally known that Indians of British Columbia Alaska obtain their butter from a known to scientists as the olic it is from six to eight inches long very fat.

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Indians of British Columbia and
Alaska obtain their butter from a fish
known to scientists as the oolichan.
It is from six to eight inches long and
very fat.

Every summer this fish comes from
the ocean up the rivers to spawn, like
salmon.



'The Devil made the Assassin'

GOD made man but the devil made
the assassin. It is an old saying,
never more glaringly emphasized than
now when sinister plots are being
hatched all over the world.

A great British Field-Marshal and
a notable German Foreign Minister
have been struck down by the hand of
the coward, for the assassin does not
fight fair.

HE STRIKES FROM BEHIND.

And to what good? It was an as-
sination that brought the downfall
of Europe, that led to the havoc of
the Great War, that brought sorrow
and misery to thousands of homes.

Yet still the murder madness prevails,
and the world's public men have to go
about with armed guards. It is a

very commentary on what we call
civilization.

The shameful murder of Sir Henry
Wilson has only intensified the diffi-
culties of the Irish problem. It has
brought grief to a noble woman and
has shocked the world.

No one can foresee the far-reaching
effect of this terrible crime. Indeed,
history may be changed by it.

BUT THERE MUST BE NO RE- PRISALS.

Two wrongs do not make a right—
we should err grievously if we acted
on that assumption.

The monument to Sir Henry Wilson
must not be one of further bloodshed
and national hatred. It must be one
of renewed efforts towards peace.

How Long Can a Man Exist Without Sleep?

THE longest period of complete and
continuous insomnia authentically
recorded terminated on the ninth day
with the death of the victim, after
horrible suffering.

Such cases are, however, extremely
rare, and can only be due to peculiar
diseases. In the ordinary way even
the strongest man could not be kept
continuously and completely awake for
more than ninety hours without great
danger to his actual life, and even in
this period of time very remarkable
changes would occur.

Some actual experiments have been

undertaken by scientific observers, and
hallucinations, abnormal increase of
weight, extraordinary decrease in
strength, and almost complete loss of
memory and concentration occurred.

It is to be remembered that the
above applied to complete and contin-
uous insomnia, and that even a few
minutes' sleep would have refreshed
the subjects. The ordinary person who
says he hasn't slept for three nights
is speaking loosely. After a real in-
somnia for that length of time he
wouldn't be able to speak at all!

Sir Q. and the New Order

Sir Q. announces that it has pleased his Mysterious Highness to appoint Captain
McDowall, of Kerobert, and Lieutenant Melness, of Tuber, to be members of the
Territorial Order of Endurance, Two Maces, Five, red and white. It makes
Sir Q. feel pretty good, for away back in his ancestry there is a Scottish strain.

Things are certainly booming at Kerobert. Our Flag was only planted there a
few weeks ago, but already a number of souls have been won for The Master. There
is an indication, too, of increasing interest in The Army's message and methods,
and—spread the news broadcast—a wholesome eagerness to secure 'The War Cry'.
Now all ye who are interested in New Openings, and Old Openings for that matter,
ponder over this piece of information. The enthusiastic C.O., the aforementioned
Captain (as McDowall—started off with a War Cry order of seventy-five. This rather
surprised us, for on an interesting fact we knew in this office we have the names of
a number of Corps—opened quite a bit ahead of Kerobert—which still figure and
feature round about the fifty mark. Well, within three weeks of planting date, the
Captain raised the order to a hundred. We vote this magnificent! So Kerobert
heads the list of the seven Corps opened in 1922, and it fairly dazzles when you
put in War Cry several alongside some of the Corps we could name.

We must not omit mention of the fact that Captain McDowall belongs to that
notable company sometimes referred to as 'Angels in Blue'. It makes the matter
all the more remarkable when it is remembered that there are brothers in the
rank.

The second Comrade to be admitted to the Order this week is the redoubtable
Lieut. Melness. Now, to a place called Tuber, situated in Southern Alberta, he
journeyed early in the month of July. Some folks, who thought they knew that part
of the world, reckoned that 'Mac' was in for a stiff time, but when he got his orders
and set out for his Corps, he was just about as cheerful as a fellow is reputed to be
when he receives word that he has inherited a fortune. That he got busy immediately
on his arrival is proven by the fact that one of the first communications received
from him contained an order for an extra ten copies of the War Cry, and just as
we were going to press with our last issue, we received the following significant
message from him:

Sir,
I find that the hungry people are not yet satisfied. The extra ten
copies of The War Cry went like hot cakes; in fact, I had to draw from
the Field or I would have been short for my customers. So I want to
ask for twenty-five more copies. This will make our total 110. I am
doubtful whether this will be sufficient.

Yours sincerely in the war,
Allan Melness, Lieut.

WHAT ABOUT THE HUNGRY PEOPLE IN YOUR TOWN?

THE QUESTION OF THE WEEK

Can—or will—the following Corps hit the hundred mark and thus enable us to
put up a Territorial record?

	New Taking Copies		New Taking Copies
Melville	90	Rainy River	75
Camrose	90	Neepawa	70
North Vancouver	90	Virden	70
Maple Creek	85	Wetaskwin	70
Perth	85	Roseland	60
Wainwright	85	Humboldt	55
Balmore	85	Prince George	50
Saskatoon	80	Winnipeg IV	50
Crabbrook	80	Swan River	50
Innisfail	75	Neepawa	50
Macleod	75	Jun River	50
Lloydminster	75	Banff	50

A farmer in the Peace River district stated that he had not attended a place of
worship for seventeen years, but that through reading 'The War Cry' he was now
a regular attendant at Salvation Army Meetings. Spread 'The War Cry'—and Spread
the Kingdom!

MOUNTAINS MADE OF SHELLS

PICK up a handful of sand from the
beach and let it run through your
fingers. It consists of smooth dry
grains which, to the unaided eye, look
like so many tiny stones.

Many of them are little stones
ground by the action of the tides from
the faces of the great cliffs against
which the waves dash; but others are
very different affairs.

If you spread a pinch of sand on a
piece of white paper, and look at it
through a magnifying glass, you will
have a surprise. Many of the grains
are shells consisting of turns and
spirals as perfect as those of the
whelk or the periwinkle, but so tiny
that without the aid of a glass the eye
cannot see them.

They are made of a class of minute
creatures that swarm in the waters,
and as the animals die their shells are
washed up by the tide to form sand.
In course of time they become welded
into masses of stone, and as the cen-
turies pass by they form great rocks.
Many of our mightiest mountain
ranges are made of nothing but the
shells of these tiny creatures.

HOW FAR CAN YOU SEE?

WHEN it comes to judging distances
the average man is apt to go sadly
astray.

Careful tests show that the follow-
ing are distinguishable at 100 yards—
The parts of the body, slight move-
ments of the head, arms, or legs, and
the details of dress.

Let the man be another 100 yards
away and his face becomes almost a
blur, it being impossible to distinguish
the features.

Let him stand 400 yards away and
his face is a speck, but it is still pos-
sible to perceive movements of the legs
or arms. When he is 600 yards away
he is merely a form.

WORLD'S WONDER WATERWAY

A CANAL which when it is com-
pleted, will be the most wonderful
waterway in the world, has been
started at Felsenau, in Germany.
The scheme is to connect Rotterdam,
in Holland, with Basle, the capital of
Switzerland, by means of the River
Rhine and a vast canal stretching
across Europe to the Swiss lakes,
Geneva and Neuchâtel. The work has
been started at the Rhine end.

The greatest difficulty will be the
section that passes through the town
of Geneva. It has been decided to
bore a huge tunnel, and consequently
it will be possible for ships of seven
hundred tons to sail under the streets
and houses!

Between Geneva and Neuchâtel there
will be thirty locks, which will raise
the surface of the canal two hundred
feet above the lake.

PRINTING BY WIRELESS

A PENNILESS engineer has in-
vented a device for printing by
means of wireless.

He is a Hungarian named Szabo,
and his process is quite a simple one.
The "copy" to be printed is set up in
columns in the sending apparatus, and
the wireless waves convey a similar
impression to the receiver. The im-
pression can also be sent by electricity
along ordinary telegraph wires.

The inventor gave a lecture to a
party of scientists in the workshop
where he is living—for he is entirely
without means.

He claims that his machine will en-
able newspapers to be printed at the
same moment all over the world with-
out making use of the post or tele-
graph.

Flag Planted
in
High River
(See page 5)

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

What
Happened to
No. 58634
(See page 3)

No. 115 (TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS) SATURDAY, August 12th, 1922 (WINNIPEG, MAN.) PRICE FIVE CENTS.



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.



2855—Nelson, Harriet Mary—age 34, born in Birmingham, England. Employed as cashier in hotel in Manchester, England, before coming to Canada. Mother is very anxious, has not heard from her for 13 years.

2820—Muir, Alexander—was member of crew of S.S. Canadian inventor which left Calcutta on the 12th of March, 1921, for Vancouver.

2500—Hess Van, Miss G., or Houtkooper—There is special information at The Salvation Army, 317 Carlton Street, for the above party concerning her mother in Holland. If she will send at the Army Headquarters she will be able to secure the letter bearing important news.

2878—Kilborn, Percival Edward—Canadian, age 15, height 5 ft., weight 150 lbs., brown hair, brown eyes, fair complexion, inheritor, single. Missing since August 1921, last heard of on a farm near Moosemin.

2875—Connell, Nathan—age 50, height 6 ft., 8 in., weight 150 lbs., dark hair, blue eyes, missing for 22 years. Heard of in Brandon and Winnipeg.

2564—Sevensrud, Theodor—age 61, fair hair, missing since 1905, is supposed to be in Alaska.

2527—Watson, John A.—last heard of in Vancouver in 1914.

2744—Kolevchen, Mr.—has a twin in Alberta.

2308—Gundersen, Ole—age 36 years, medium height, slender, dark hair, blue eyes, single, last heard from at Inuvik, Sask., one year ago.

2871—Drake, Mrs. Fred, nee Isabella Neave Anderson—age 46, height 5 ft., 6 in., Auburn hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, born in Dundee, Scotland, supposed to have gone to Vancouver.

2872—Taubes, Leo Eugen—tall, fair, blue eyes, was military officer in Russia. Supposed to be in Vancouver. Mother is very anxious.

2823—Cattrell, Thomas—supposed to be in Winnipeg.

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and Friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communications to Adjutant W. Dray, 241 Balmoral Street, Winnipeg.

YOUR NEIGHBOR—A GOOD PROSPECT

HAVE you ever offered to bring a weekly "War Cry" to your next door neighbor? One would have expected it to be your first thought; the easiest thing in the world; and you never tried it! Well, get busy now, and make up for lost time. If it is only one "Cry" we shall be glad.

The Army's Call to Women

Let her make herself her own,
To give or keep, to live and learn and be
All that not harms distinctive womanhood—
For woman is not undeveloped man, but diverse...
Not like to like, but like in difference.

THE question of woman's sphere has been much discussed from time to time. Her natural sphere is home, and undoubtedly woman was created by God for a special work. This work can only be done by her. There are special characteristics in her nature which enable her to be a power in the world. She is not meant to usurp man's position or to do his work. The true woman creates about her a little world of her own, and she finds a way to give expression to these womanly qualities in her nature wherever she may be, and whatever she may be doing.

From a business standpoint, woman has been known to excel—She perceiveth that her merchandise is good! (Proverbs xxxi, 18). Then we are told that Lydia was a "seller of purple," and there is no doubt but what she thoroughly understood her business and was successful in it, for she had a house of her own, to which she invited the Apostles. Doreas, also, consecrated her needle to God's service. Women, in the dawn of early Christianity not only made a mark, but were really a blessing in their own circle. The sort of women to be chosen as deaconesses in the early church were grave, not slanderers, faithful in all things (1 Timothy iii.). There was Phoebe, for instance, who was termed a "succourer of many." This faculty probably did not come to her easily, but she studied people, and got to understand them in their difficulties, temptations and sorrows.

The Salvation Army affords to women an opportunity second to none. As an Organization we have led the way, and it is now a recognized fact that in The Army woman has found her place in the world. What splendid examples we have within our ranks! What numbers of women who have visited the dark haunts of sin and won their way with their powers of love and sympathy, opening heart-doors which hitherto had been locked! Some of our noble women warriors have laid down their sword—The Army Mother, the Consul, and others who have helped to lay the foundation of women's work, that structure which is now world-wide. Then what an inspiration many of our women leaders are to-day! Hundreds are bravely fighting at the battle's front.

The call rings out loud and clear to the women of every nation where the Flag of the Fiery Star is flying, and where we want it to fly. Let us be of one mind, and uplift the standard of purity, honor, and true religion, and training and encouraging the young to do their part. As an Army we stand for total abstinence, for respect and care towards the aged and neglected children, for hatred of war and kindness to animals. Women have played a great part in helping to maintain these standards, and by so doing have greatly developed their own powers and enhanced their position.

This call is to every woman, whether she is manipulating a typewriter in the office, addressing a congregation from the platform, visiting the people, nursing the sick, making a poultice, cutting out a dress, caring for the young, or teaching little children the meaning of obedience and love. You can, if you will, help to redeem the world, for it is you who will train our future men and women, and yours will be the greatest opportunity, the mightiest influence of all! Let us remember that the spiritual condition of any people cannot be uplifted above that of its women. Sister, a place is waiting for you, and to you there comes a cry, "Come over and help us!"

Bible Helps for Every Day

SUNDAY, 13TH AUG. LUKE 10: 38-42.
"Martha, Martha, thou art troubled and art full of cares." In her desire for hospitality Martha had got flurried about her house-keeping. But she wisely went straight to the Lord and told Him, not the disciples, just how she felt. This was much better than keeping it to herself and letting the grievance grow by self-pity. Martha learn from the Master's rebuke, for next time she entertained Him she served without fuss or worry.

MONDAY, 14TH AUG. NUM. 14: 34-45.
"They presumed to go up." What was opportunity before was now presumption. And the enemies who would have been powerless while God's people were obedient were now able to destroy them, for they had taken themselves out of God's Will. We can only work in God's time, any act of disobedience may close the door for ever. Let us "redeem the time" for it will never come again.

TUESDAY, 15TH AUG. NUM. 16: 1-18.
Korah's Ambition. Korah and his followers were like many today. They wanted position and promotion, but did not trouble to prepare themselves for greater, higher things. God, not only their work. They even aimed at the priesthood, not understanding that a holy God must be served by pure and holy men, humble and unselfish.

WEDNESDAY, 16TH AUG. NUM. 16: 35-36.
The death of Korah and his followers. It was for the good of the nation that these wicked men were destroyed. Had they lived they

would have been like a terrible plague-spot, corrupting others. Many innocent people might have learnt through them to sin, but God in His mercy removed them before they could harm others any further. He still does this with those who spread evil and corruption.

THURSDAY, 17TH AUG. NUM. 16: 30-50.
The Message of the Censers. Out of the terrible falling and rebellion God brought blessing to all who would learn from it. Each time their eyes rested on the brazen plates covering the altar they would be reminded of Korah's sin and take warning to their own hearts. But for God's restraining hand they too might have perished with "these sinners against their own souls."

FRIDAY, 18TH AUG. NUM. 17: 1-12.
Aaron's rod chosen. The presence of fruit as well as flowers on Aaron's rod was a sign that could not be imitated for the two never appeared together on an almond tree. This miracle not only showed God's choice of Aaron, and was a reproof to the rebels, but a continual reminder to the Israelites. The rod was kept in the Holy of Holies.

SATURDAY, 19TH AUG. NUM. 20: 1-12.
The sin of Moses. This passage gives us a little glimpse of what sin is in the eyes of God. Moses stood in God's stead. He was there to pass on God's orders to the people. So when he lost his temper Moses lowered the people's idea of God. The people's faults did not excuse his, and though he was forgiven, his sin closed Canaan to him.

Song of the Week

THE BEAUTIFUL RIVER

Tune—"Shall We Gather?" 155
SHALL we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Chorus

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river,
Dashing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever
All the happy, golden day.

At the shining of the river,
Mirror of the Saviour's face,
Saints, whom death will never sever,
Raise their songs of saving grace.



Rainy River

Sorgum, broom corn and Russian oil hemp were grown successfully in the Emo district, Rainy River, last year.

Manitoba Meat Packers

Approximately \$10,000,000 is invested in the meat packing business in Manitoba and the industry gives employment to 1,524 persons.

Building in Saskatoon

Last month 153 dwellings were in course of erection in Saskatoon, Sask. There is also considerable building going on in nearly all the towns in Central Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, a direct result of land settlement that has been going on during the past three years.

\$55,000 for Horse

The Prince of Wales has added four English Thoroughbred stallions and five mares to the live stock on his Alberta ranch, having sent them from England. One of the stallions was purchased in the Old Country recently for \$55,000.

Fur Figures

Last year 341,839 fur pelts were taken in Saskatchewan. They were valued at \$717,149. The fur catch in Alberta was valued at \$1,087,064, and that of Manitoba at \$1,055,865. The value of the entire output for Canada was \$10,151,594. Of all the Canadian provinces, Ontario is still the largest producer of raw furs.

Wheat Shipments

Since October 1st, 1921, over 7,000,000 bushels of Western Canadian wheat have been shipped through the port of Vancouver, B.C., to European and Oriental countries.

A SPECIAL PUBLICATION BOOSTER BRIGADE

WHAT a Brigade that would make Every Soldier in the Corps a live wire; every adherent ready to help; and every friend pledged to take at least one copy. Why such a Publication Booster Brigade would paint any town a bright Salvation red, and be happy in so doing. Will you join? See your Officer tonight.



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101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON
No. 116. Price Five Cents.

Ten years ago, on A